The Great Pond

Many creatures live and coexist in the Great Pond. The Geese raise their young and the squirrels laugh and play, whilst the Moles burrow to escape the light of day.

In Summer the Geese live merry before encountering an incident most scary.

A Mother goose along with her young are learning to swim; unaware of a squirrel hovel with nuts filled to the brim.

"Look Out!!!!" cries Mother Goose fearing for their lives. The Goose and her young dive away just in time!

The very next morning the Geese assemble at dawn, to hear the tale of nuts disturbing the pond.

"The Squirrels tried to crush my Goslings!

They come to terrorize in springs! They want to take our land! There's not much more I can stand!"

The Geese Chant obscenities and curses galore; and amongst the ravel, there are mentions of war…

A skinny little Goose, whose voice was so meek; had a proposition he was determined to speak. He wove through the crowd and pushed through the brush, and no one seemed to care why this little Gosling was in a rush.

"It could be a mistake! Didn't anyone try to ask!?" And somehow this little Gosling silenced the mob in a flash

"Of course, the little one won't fight! Could you even chew a leaf with that bite?"

The Little Goose ran off with a dash to ask the squirrels if their tree nuts meant to crash.

“Squirrels! Why did you drop nuts in the water?”.

A squeaky voice replied, *“We didn’t, t’was only a blunder!”*

The Gosling and the Squirrel scrambled like cattle, before the Geese turned this misunderstanding into a battle.

“WAIT!!! They never meant to transgress! This Squirrel claims it was an accident that caused this whole mess!”

The Geese halted their rioting and ceased sharpening their sticks. And they all began to wonder who started this mix

Mother Goose waddled forward with a clumsy stride, *“I... was the one responsible”* She sighed.

The angry Geese finally settled down, after the realization that it would be wrong to destroy the Squirrel town

“It’s okay Geese! It’s easy to make a mistake, this is why we communicate to know what’s real and fake”

With newfound wisdom, and a little more trust, the critters of the pond stop feuding over falling nuts

The End